TOBY's CHARACTER OF Mr. *St--le.*

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THE CHARACTER OF *Richard St——le*, Esq;

With some

REMARKS.

By TOBY, Abel's *Kinsman*;

K OR,

According to Mr. Calamy, A. F. & N.

IN

A LETTER to his GODFATHER.

The Second Edition corrected.

Bella inter Geminos plusquam civilia Fratres. Epigr.

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Price 6 *d*.


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Printed for J. Murphey near Stationers-Hall, 1742.

THE CHARACTER OF *Richard St—le*, Esq;

SIR,

I HAVE sent you the late Performances of Mr. *St--le*, who, in my Opinion, has, after all the false Glosses that have been put upon him, drawn his own Picture to the Life, and given us a better Sketch of his Mind, than ever we had of his *short Face*. You will excuse me, *Sir*, if I interrupt you a little in making my Observations upon One who has so freely made his Observations upon

his Queen and Government: It will be no Injury, I am perſwaded, to the *Examiner* to borrow him a little while, upon Promiſe of returning him Safe, as Children do their Play Things, when their Mirth is over, and they have done with them; and I cannot, I muſt confeſs, but Promiſe my ſelf a little Merriment, and in Imitation of the Laudable Cuſtom of our Countrymen at *Hockley*, ſhall endeavour, after *Bruin* has been ſufficiently Baited in another Manner, to give the Company the Diverſion of the *Wheel-Barrow*.

All that Mr. *St--le* contends for at preſent is to be thought the *Politician of the Company*, and, tho' an Infant, and a Pigmy in his Profeſſion, to deal with Stateſmen of a Gigantick Stature, and ſurpaſſing his *Upholſterer* in Argument; and he has behaved himſelf with ſuch mighty Proweſs in his firſt Encounters, that it is ſuſpected he writes by the Direction of Mr. *Ridpath*, and that his Shield and his Sword are the Gift of ſome famous *Necromancer*, and equal in Virtue to *Mambrino's Helmet*. I would deſire you, *Sir*, to take Notice, I ſay, it is ſuſpected only, he writes by the Aſſiſtance of Mr. *Ridpath*, ſince I would by no Means offer that Gentleman an Injury, now he is dead and gone, who perhaps, if he was alive, would

would be unwilling to be concerned with Mr. *St--le*. If the *Jay* borrowed a Feather from the *Peacock*, another from the *Bullfinch*, and another from the *Magpye*, it is no Argument that *Dick* is made up of borrowed Colours; that he borrowed his Humour of *Estcourt*, his Criticism of *Addison*, his Poetry of *Pope*, or his Politicks of *Ridpath*; and that his Qualifications, as a Man of Sense, like Mr. *Th-mpson*'s, as a Member of Parliament, *lie in thirteen Parishes*.

It may be disputed perhaps, whether the *Irish* or *Scotch Rogue* has passed the most *Editions*, or who has the best Claim to Preferment, since the same Vein of Knavery is the Subject of them both. Affinity of Sense is no Argument that they are both concern'd in Writing the same Piece, or that the *Englishman* is Equivocally generated by the Copulation of the *Scotch* and *Irish*, and like a *Mule*, inherits an equal Share of the Virtues of each of its Progenitors. Two Persons of different Nations and the same Principle, may sometimes Jump in their *Idea*'s of Men and Things, but it is a wrong Inference to suppose, that none but a *Scotchman* would give the *Flying Post* the Character of *Honest*, as if standing in the *Pillory* was no Test of his Integrity with an *Irish*

Evidence. Wiſe Men are always cautious of the Character of thoſe, who have trod the Paths of Honour and Virtue before them, who have been *conſpicuous* in thoſe *Preferments* they are ſollicitous to aſcend.

I have ſent you the beſt Information of the Reaſons of the Conduct of our *Upſtart*, and have endeavoured to Solve all the Phœnomena of his turning Politician; and if, in giving you the Hiſtory of his late Proceedings, I ſhould ſay ſomething that may Occaſion him to call me *Graceleſs Rogue*, or *Raſcal*, or give me any other Appellation, adapted to the Mouth of a *Political Reformer*, if he falls into Paſſion with any *Man of Quality*, inſtead of returning me an Anſwer, you muſt not ſay he is Rude or Angry, or giving ill Language, you muſt approve of his Behaviour and his Management; it is the Method lately of *Political Controverſy*, and an admirable Artifice of evading an Antagoniſt. A Man, of late Years, is thought as much a Conqueror, when he runs out of the Field and eſcapes, as if he kills his Adverſary upon the Spot.

Mr. *St--le*, *Sir*, having lately had a *Welch Eſtate* left him by his Wife's, Mother

Mother, began to look upon himſelf as a conſiderable Perſon in Land, as well as Senſe, as is Natural for thoſe, who have been Indigent and Neceſſitous all their Lives. He was told by the *Minor Poets*, his Companions at *Button's*, That a Man of his Senſe muſt undoubtedly advance himſelf by being in the Senate, and that he knew the World, as *Dick* himſelf inſinuates in his *Treatiſe upon Demolition*, as well as any Man in *England*, and had all the Qualifications requiſite for a *Miniſter of State*. There was no great Occaſion to preſs him to any Thing of this Nature: He embraced it with all the Eagerneſs imaginable, but offered at firſt a ſort of *Nolo Epiſcopari*, that it might go down the more plauſibly. He conſidered wiſely, that his Wit and Credit began to run very low, that the Chief of his Aſſiſtants had deſerted him, that *C. Lilly* had lately refuſed to lend him Half a Crown, *Jacob* dun'd him more than was conſiſtent with good Manners, and if he got into the *Houſe* he could not be Arreſted. What ſeduced him more, than all theſe Conſiderations, was a Penſion from the Party, double the Income of the *Stamp-Office* at Preſent, and in Hand, for Speaking in the *Houſe*; and he has amaſſed together a Multitude of *ſet Speeches*, which

which he Designs to get *Extempore* for that Purpose. He is at this Time so elated, I am told, that he has already promised several Places under him, when he is *Secretary* or *Lord Treasurer*. Mr. *Button* is an *Auditor* of the *Exchequer*, and Mr. *Bat. Pigeon*, in the Room of Sir *Clement*, *Master of the Ceremonies*. He has declared publickly, he does not question overturning the Ministry, and doing that before the first Sessions of Parliament is over, which my Lord *W.* and *S.* have been foil'd at, for Three Years together.

I need not tell you, Sir, how exulted he seem'd at *Stockbridge*, and after what Manner he address'd the *Bailiff* and his Brethren. There was nothing there to perplex him, but the Payment of a 300 l. Bond, which lessened the Sum he carried down, and which an odd Dog of a Creditor had Intimation of, and took this Opportunity to recover. But, *Alas! Alas!* We may date the Ruin of the Man, and the Loss of his Intellects from this Juncture; as soon as he came to Town the *Political Cacoethes* began to break out upon him with greater Violence, because it had been suppressed, and He, who had lived so long upon the *Lucubrations* of others, was resolv'd at last to do Something. Mr. *John Snow* has since re-

received ſuch Marks of his Favour and Eſteem, that he has appealed to him in the Diſpute betwixt Himſelf and his Prince, *Whether it was expedient to demoliſh* Dunkirk *or not*, and has choſen Himſelf and the *Bailiff* of a petty Corporation to be Directors of Her Majeſty. To convince his Electors he can write, he has Dedicated a Book to their *Bailiff*, and for their Civility in attempting to chooſe him, has inflicted the Puniſhment of Reading it, upon the Corporation.

There is no Occaſion at this Time to animadvert on the Argument of his *Letter*, ſo well refuted by the *Demolition it ſelf*, and as the Caſe ſtood then, the whole Diſpute was frivolous and of no *Importance*. The Perſon of *Monſieur Tugghe* was obſcure, if not feign'd, his Memorial inconſiderable, if not written by Mr. *St--le*, Her Majeſty ſtedfaſt in her Reſolution to demoliſh the Town and Harbour, and Her Miniſtry declaring it; but all this was not enough for our *Champion's* Satisfaction; he had promiſed to oblige Mr. *Snow* with ſome Diverſion, at his own Expence, and like the renowned *Le Mancha*, ſingles out a *Windmil* to encounter. Dreadful and bloody was the Battle on both Sides, and that *inſolent Burgher* of a Foreign Corporation deſerved to be chaſtiſed

for

for affronting Her Majesty, when none but a *Senator* or a *Subject* who is not *accountable* to his Queen, ought to be allow'd that Liberty.

I know not I must confess, by what Means he will evade the Charge of *Insolence* and *Gratitude*; he ought undoubtedly to have been very certain, that Her Majesty was resolv'd never to demolish *Dunkirk*, that the *Sieur Tugghe*'s *Memorial* was wrote by the Direction of the *Ministry*, and that Her Majesty had no Reason for deferring the Demolition: This would have been proper, I say, for him to have enquired, and when he had been ascertained of these Things, if he had given his Opinion of the *Importance* of Demolishing that Place, with *Modesty* and *Submission* as a private Author, he ought not to have told the Queen, that *the Representative Body of the whole Nation immediately expected it*, when he had no *Commission* from them. If he was insolent and ungrateful to Her Majesty under the Name of *Mr. Ironside*, he ought not to father his spurious Brats, or his Libels, upon the Nation or Parliament, and however, *unaccountable* he may think himself, he may have an Opportunity to repent it.

But

But he Remembers a certain Person, who wished the Necks of all Mankind *consolidated* in One, that he might the more commodiously demolish the whole *Species* at Once, and Endeavours, in Imitation of this great Example, to cut off the Constitution of *Great Britain* at a Blow.

A Man of *such a Charity and Publick Spirit* is Heroically Illustrious: Our Ancestors of *Forty One* brought on the Civil War by the same Stratagem of setting the King and Parliament at Variance.

You will find, *Sir*, in the Packet I have sent you, That the *Examiner* has Answered all his Reasons, if they can be called so, beyond the Possibility of a Reply; but our *New Politician* who *knows the World* and himself better than to take an Answer, has Recourse to another Stratagem; and instead of Replying one Word to the *Examiner*, without any Sense of handsome Language, or good Manners, falls a throwing Dirt, and abusing the unblemished Character of a *Minister of State*, by whose Interest alone, he has been continued Three Years in the *Stamp Office*.

 This,

This, *Sir*, is that Gentleman of Merit! that Hero of good Sense! that Man of Charity and Publick Spirit! that *Censor* of Great Britain! that *Venerable* Nestor!

O, Ye Literati of *Button*'s Coffee-House! Ye Ladies of St. *James*'s! Ye Milliners of the *Exchange*! Ye Upholsterers of the *City*! Ye Stock-Jobbers of *Jonathan*'s! Ye Neighbours of Sir *Roger*, and Ye Family of the *Lizards*! Behold the Patron of Learning! the Encourager of Arts and Sciences! the Dispenser of Morality and Philosophy! the Demolisher of Tuckers and Hoop'd-Petticoats! the Terror of Politicians! and the Debellator of News-Writers! dwindled on a sudden into an Author below the Character of *Dunton*! below the Politicks of *Ridpath*! Ingratefully insulting his Queen, and committing Petty-Larceny upon the Reputation of a Great Man! See the Man who talked like an *Oracle*, who had all the Gay, the Delicate, the Humorous, at his Command, calling Names, and daubing his Style with the Language of a *Scavinger*!

O Tempora! *O Mores*! More Phlebotomy and fresh Straw.

For the Man in the Moon drinks Claret,
Eats Powder'd Beef, Turnip, and Carrot.

Is this that *Richard St--le* Esq; who publiſhed the *Tatlers* and *Spectators*, who was believed to be one of the moſt Accompliſhed Gentlemen in the World! It is impoſſible! 'Tis ſome Impoſtor, ſome Enemy to that Gentleman, ſome ſavage Miſcreant, who had his Birth and Education in a Place more Barbarous than *Carrickfergus*.

If Mr. *St——le*, *Sir*, was ever a Man of Parts, he is ſtrangely degenerated, and has undergone a greater Alteration on a ſudden, than any in *Ovid*'s *Metamorphoſis*, though the following Account in my Opinion, may be as properly applied to *Apollo* and Mr. *Ironſide*, as to the Perſon ſpoken of by that Author, which, for the Benefit of the *City* Politicians, I ſhall leave in the Original.

——— Nec Delius Aures
Humanam Stolidas patitur retinere figuram,
Sed trahit in ſpatium; villiſq; Albentibus Implet;
Induiturq; Aures lente Gradientis Aſelli.
Ovid.

Our Author has given his Reputation ſuch a Stab, that I can ſcarcely think but he is in ſome Meaſure guilty of ſelf Murder, and as Dead as Dr. *Patridge*, or any other Perſon he killed formerly. If the Coroners Inqueſt was to examine him, the *Welch Eſtate* would in all Probability be in Danger, was it not for the *Salvo* of *Non Compos*. It is a miſerable Conſideration, when a Man expoſes his Morals and Integrity to Sale, when he Lets his Wit by the Day, and Jades and Hackneys down his *Genius* to ſupply his Luxury. I ſhould have thought Mr. *St--le* might have had the Example of his *Friend* before his Eyes, who had the Reputation of being Author of the *Diſ——ry*, till, by two or three unlucky After-Claps, he proved himſelf incapable of writing it.

But we ought to have another Opinion of our *Adviſer of Princes*, if we reflect on what he tells us in his *Importance*, that an *Honeſt*, tho' a *Mean* Man, gives Her Majeſty to underſtand, That the *Britiſh Nation expects the immediate Demolition of* Dunkirk: *Expects it*, ſays he, *from the Duty they owe their Queen, from their Care of the Preſervation of Her Sacred Life, Her Crown and Dignity, from the Honour and Integrity of Her Councils, from the glorious*

Ad-

Advantages of Her Arms, from the Faith and Sincerity of Her Treaties, from the Veneration and Regard due to Her from his Most Christian Majesty, and from the Duty they owe themselves and their Posterity; and is this Insolence and Ingratitude? If we had Leisure to examine this Construction, it would open to us a Field of Incongruity, but I shall rather give you the true Reasons of the Expectations of himself and his *Party*, abstracted from the false Meanings he has put upon them. The *Party* then expects it from a particular Care of the *Dutch Trade*, and from an Apprehension that *England* should be too powerful, from the Duty they owe the *Dutch* and their Posterity, from an Endeavour to blacken and asperse the Peace, from a Jealousy that the present Ministry are in the Interest of the Church, from an Uneasiness they are under because of Her Majesty's Administration, and from a Desire of seeing her Successor upon the Throne, and *is this Insolence and Ingratitude!*

You may imagine *Sir*, perhaps, I wrong the *Demolisher* in my Interpretation of this Passage, especially if we consider him as one who professes, that the *Highest Pleasure of an human Soul consists in Charity. As to laying aside*, says he, *those common*

Views

Views, by which the mistaken World are actuated, a Man of liberal Education, *can easily surmount those low Considerations; and when he considers himself from the Moment he was born into this World as an Immortal, tho' a changeable Being; he will form his Interests and Prospects accordingly, and not make Provision for Eternity with perishable Things. When a Man has planted such a Sentiment as this, for the Rule of his Conduct, the Pursuits of Avarice and Ambition will be as contemptible as the Sports of Children, and there can be no Honours, no Riches, no Pleasures which can possibly come in Competition with the Satisfactions of an enlarged and Publick Spirit.*

Was Mr. *St-le* the Person he here would represent himself: I would allow the Sense he puts upon his own Words. This is such a Gift of Virtue and Philosophy, which a Man of *Liberal Education*, can hardly ever arrive to, how easily soever he may surmount *those low Considerations*, and is never perhaps to be found in any Person, much less in one, who bestows it upon himself. I wish indeed, I could find any one who would give him this Character; I have hunted every where, I have convers'd with his Companions and *Creditors*, with his Friends and

end Enemies, and, I muſt confeſs, I never yet met the Man, who had ſo good an Opinion of his Veracity, as to believe him in Trifles and Matters of the leaſt Importance.

You may blame me perhaps, for reminding Our Author of his Debts, and I ſhould juſtly think my ſelf blameable, were they not the Effects of his Luxury, his Vanity and Ambition, and not of Accident or Misfortune. I could eaſily excuſe and pity a Man for being *poor*, but not when he labours *by his Vices* to undo himſelf. Not when he endeavours to make a Figure, or become a *Senator* at the Expence of his Creditors. Some *Civilians* look upon ſuch *Chymiſts*, who are Searchers only of the Philoſopher's Stone, as unfit to be tolerated in any Community, becauſe they reduce not only themſelves and Families to Beggary, but ſeveral other People; and certainly Spendthrifts and Projectors of any Sort, are equally pernicious, and are ſo far from having any Spice of *Publick Spirit*, ſo much boaſted of by ſome, that they are uſeleſs Members to the Government they live under, and a Nuſance to the Publick. Where is the *Publick Spirit* of ſuch a Man who will be bribed to recommend a *Barber*, a *Buffoon*, or a *Perfumer* to the World, to carry on

In-

Intrigues, which a Man of Honour would blush to hear of, and to *Pimp* in Print? Where is his *Charity* and *Benevolence to Mankind*, who is squandering away a handsome Competency among the *Illegitimate*, who is running into every Body's Debt, and Paying Nobody? Where is his *Disinterest* who votes for more than double an Equivalent of the *Stamp-Office*. *Are the Pursuits of Avarice and Ambition contemptible to such an one? And is this laying aside the common Views by which the mistaken World are actuated?*

Pardon me, *Sir*, however merry I have been, I can contain no longer: *Publick Spirit*, *Charity*, *Benevolence to Mankind*, and *Disinterest*, are Virtues known to our *Mushroom Patriot* by Name only, and it raises the Contempt and Indignation of every honest Man, to hear a Person of the vilest Principles, and the most mercenary Hireling, who ever prostituted his Pen in the Defence of any Faction, giving himself such an Air of Sanctity and Virtue? A Man of such a *Publick and enlarged Spirit*, is as well qualified as any *Judas* of them all, to betray his Friend, his Benefactress or his Sovereign, if you bait with a *Bribe* considerable enough to reach his Conscience: And he may very well be careless what

Idea's

Idea's are affixed to the Letters of his Name, when it is impossible for the worst to Sully him.

I have dwelt the longer, *Sir*, upon Mr. *St--le*'s Character, because it seems to be the main Argument at present; *Dunkirk is now Demolishing*, and the *Importance* of no Consideration; and I beg leave only to make a Remark or Two upon the *Englishman*, which may serve to confirm what I have already hinted.

He assumes at first, the Name of an *Englishman* in a Burlesque Manner, as if the Character and Charge of *a Man of Experience and a Patriot* was Matter of Comedy and Ridicule. It may indeed, *Sir*, as he manages it, but methinks, every *Englishman* ought to have understood himself and his Country better, than to Abuse the Only Man, who, if any One deserves that Title, has proved himself more an *Englishman*, than any *Minister*, who has went before him. We all of us, *Sir*, are sensible of the happy Influence of *his Counsel*, who has rescued our Constitution out of such Hands, as engrossed the Monarchy to themselves, and plundered its Revenue, as exposed the Wealth of our Nation to

the Depredations of Foreigners, and the Scorn and Derision of it's Confederates.

But these Incongruities are pardonable, if we consider him as a *Frenchman*, a *Dutchman*, *lately Naturalized*, or an Acquaintance of Mr. *St--le*'s; and he may be allowed to publish a *Letter* from himself to a *certain Peer*, complaining of his *Footman*, and calling him such Names he learned formerly in *Footmens* Company. Neither is it at all surprizing, he should fancy it Incompatible with the Character of a Statesmen, *to Laugh or Whisper, or Writhe his Head*, or that *My Lords Footman appeared the worst Man that ever had the Education of a Gentleman.* I refer you, *Sir*, to the *Englishman* at large, and beseech you to read with Attention, and not throw it aside before you have read it over.

Mr. *St--le*, in short, has neither an Head, nor a Style, for Politicks; there is no one Political *Englishman* but contains either some notorious Blunder in his Notions or his Language; and he seems himself so well aware of this, that he is already run from his Purpose. I should be glad to find any Signs of Conversion in him; and I could wish he would follow

low the Example of *Midas*, who after the Transformation of his Ears, was *ashamed*, and endeavoured to cover his Ignominy from the World.

If I might Advise him, I should think it his best Way to retire into *Wales*, and Live upon his Estate; for by these Means he may keep his Circumstances within Bounds; and when his Head is Cool and Purged of his Politicks, he may now and then revisit and divert the Town, by publishing the Works of his Friends, and retreive the little Reputation he had gained by them. Whatever Hopes the *Party* may have given him, or whatever Promises they have made, he may depend upon it they will never answer. He will prove their *Cully* and their *Tool*, and *ruined in the End*; and if he persists in his Purpose, I dare engage, if I can be sure of any Thing in Futurity, that I shall live to see him in *Jayl*, or under the Hands of *Longbottom*, in *Bedlam*; and his Works exposed in that Neighbourhood for Years together to the Inclemency of the Seasons. I know not, I must confess, whether his Misfortunes will deserve our Pity. Such a Fate will be the Genuine Product of his Indiscretion and Ill Principles, and his Stupidity a Curse upon his *Ingratitude*.

Neither Mr. *Baker*, Mrs. *Baldwin*, or any other English *Publisher*, ever obtained so great a Character, as the Person we have been speaking of, or received more Encouragement from People of Condition; And it would have been as much a Crime, but a little Time since, to have spoke against him, as now it is to speak for him. Some *Historians* have observed, That *Alexander* was as Fortunate in his Death, as in any Action of his Life; he died soon after he had subdued the World, nor lived to Hazard the Glory he had gained in any Rebellion, that might have been formed against him. How Happy had it been for our *Politician* had he died in such a Manner; had he followed his Friend Sir *Roger*, soon after he published his Death, and left no *Guardians*, no *Englishmen*, behind him, as the Monuments of his Ignorance and Indiscretion.

I have subjoyned, *Sir*, a few Paragraphs, by Way of Postscript, from those *Papers*, that you may make a Judgment of his Style: I will engage there is Scarce any of his Compositions, out of which I cannot pick some Sentences of false Grammar or Inconsistence. How Honourable soever, or

or Praiſe worthy the Ancients thought it to die for their Country, I never knew a Man was obliged to talk Nonſenſe in Defence of it. Abuſive Language and Fuſtian are as unfair in Controverſy, as poiſoned Arrows or chewed Bullets in a Battle; and he deſerves indeed to be thought an *Engliſhman*, who is ignorant of the *Engliſh* Language! *Indolence*, *Attitude*, *Publick Spirit*, *Liberal Education* and *Benevolence*, with a thouſand other Expreſſions, are *Cant* and Nonſenſe when applyed too often, and upon all Occaſions; and it is ſuppoſed, a certain Scribler can no more write without theſe Words, than a certain B-ſhop can Preach when his Hands are tied behind him.

I ſee, Sir, in the *Adverti*ſe*ments*, that Mr. *St--le* is about to publiſh by Subſcription, a *Treatiſe juſtifying the Revolution, and in Favour of the* Hanover *Succeſſion*. I could wiſh his Subſcribers would weigh the Conſequence of ſuch an Undertaking, or the Government ſuppreſs it. I know no greater Injury, that can be done to that *Illuſtrious Houſe*, than by employing ſuch a *Pen* in their Service: And it may be accounted the peculiar Happineſs of Her Majeſty and the preſent Miniſtry, that Mr. *St--le* has been hired to write againſt them. A Man who

who is ſo good a *Lawyer*, and knows the Conſtitution of *Great Britain* ſo very well, as to tell us, that *as a Member, and in the Houſe, he is accountable to no Man, but the greateſt Man in* England *is accountable to him*, cannot chuſe but deſcant very prettily upon Subjects as require all the Nicety of the Common and Civil Law.

I Beg your Pardon, *Sir*, for detaining you ſo long: The World perhaps will expect, that after I have ſaid ſo much of my Antagoniſt, I ſhould ſay Something of my ſelf, and as I am neither aſhamed of my *Name* or my *Face*, I ſhall oblige them with my Picture, as my *Brother* has done before me. I have the Honour, you know, to be a Member with him of the ſame Society of *Short Faces*, and we differ very little in the Lineaments of our Viſage, notwithſtanding we diſagree in our Opinions. My Pen, I thank God, has never yet been employed in the Defence of *Faction*, or to *inſult* my Queen, and when ever it is, I deſire to have as ill a Character as the Author of the *Importance*. As to my Abilities, however mean, I dare engage to write upon any Subject with my *Celebrated Brother*, upon this Condition, that we

we may be turned into a Room by our selves, with Pen, Ink and Paper, without Books, or the Assistance of Mr. *Ridpath* on the one Side, or, my *Uncle Abel* on the other,

I am,

SIR, *&c.*

TOBY.

Will's Coffee-House,
Oct. 27*th.*

POSTSCRIPT.

Importance, Pag. 21.

'MOnsieur *Tugghe* supposes us to a 'most notorious Degree ignorant of '*common* Geography, when he asserts, That '*Dunkirk* is the only Port from *Ostend* 'Westward by which Commodities can 'be brought into the Provinces of the '*Austrian Low-Countries*, and *Germany*. 'There runs from *Calais* a Navigable River to *Graveling*, the River of *Graveling* 'runs to St. *Omer*, from the East Side of 'this River runs two Canals, one through

'*Bour-*

'*Bourbourg* to *Dunkirk*, the other directly
'to *Winoxberg*. There is a Canal, *&c.*

REMARK.

These Observations, as Mr. *St--le* insinuates, are something above common Geography, communicated, if the Truth was known, by the very Man who has discovered the *Longitude*, and are a Confirmation of the English *Adage*, That *the farthest Way about is the nearest Way Home.* My good Friend, Mr. *Tonson*, was arguing in this Manner the other Day at his Shop, when I told him I could not get through *Temple-Bar* into *Fleetstreet* because the Gate was shut; it would be well, says he, if that Way was always stopped, there is a shorter Cut for all Passengers: For, there runs from the *Strand*, a Street called *Katherine-street*, and at the End of that Street is another which runs to *Drury-lane*, and at the End of *Drury-lane* are two Ways, one by St. *Giles*'s Church on the Left, and the other down *Holbourn* on the Right, a little below the *Black-Swan* in *Holbourn* you turn down *Fetter-lane* which leads you directly into *Fleet-street*.

Importance, Pag. 32.

'When such was our Case, and such is
'our Case, Men lately preferred, and
'grown

'grown too delicate, would have Men of
'*Liberal Education, that know the World*,
'as well as themſelves, afraid for fear
'of offending them in their new Cloaths,
'to ſpeak when they think their Queen
'and Country is ill treated.

REMARK.

This Sentence is ſcarcely intelligible without enquiring what a Man of *Liberal* Education is. Now a Man of *Liberal* Education, according to Mr. *St-le*'s Acceptation of that Word, is, one of mean Parentage, who was bred at School till he could almoſt conſtrue *Latin*, and has ſince improved himſelf in the *Knowledge of the World*, by Riding in the Guards, by Converſing with Porters, Carmen, Foot-Soldiers, Players, Bullies, Bawds, Pimps, and Whores of all Sorts and Sizes: Who has been Arreſted for the Maintenance of his Baſtards, and afterwards printed a *Propoſal* that the Publick ſhould take Care of them. One who has no Invention, no Judgment, no Style, no Politicks, no Gratitude, and no Honeſty. In ſhort, a Man of Liberal Education is One, who, after he knows he is all This, has the Impudence to ſay, That *as to his Morals, if there* was *any Thing very flagrant, he has Friends enough in Town who would oblige the World with them.* It is Obſer-

 vable,

vable, Notwithstanding Dr. *W--k--r* so often Flogged our Author, when he was at School for false Grammar, he continues to affront *Lilly* almost in every Word, *viz. Men of Liberal Education that knows*—— *His Queen and Country is ill treated*—— *If there is any Thing very flagrant, oblige the World with them.* This is also a *Characteristic* of a Man of *Liberal Education.*

Englishman, Numb. III.

'The King of *England* is no other than 'a very good Man *vested with all the Op-* '*portunities*, and tied down by the most 'Solemn Oath to be such, in the most 'eminent Manner *that all the Power that* '*ought to attend human Nature* can enable 'him.

REMARK.

Tho' the Interpretation of this Paragraph may be plain to the Present Age, yet least Mr. *St--le*, who, I am sure, designs his Works shall be delivered down to Posterity, should hereafter be misunderstood, it may not be unnecessary to *give them to understand*, that this *Phraseology* is adapted to the peculiar Way of Thinking of the *finest Wits* amongst us, and may sometimes be understood in quite a different Acceptation from what the Words import, and is sometimes of no Significa-

tion

tion at all, but intended as a *Bite* upon the Reader. I have no Leisure at present to describe what a Sort of Creature a Man is, *who is vested with Opportunities*, or the Essence of *that Power which ought to attend human Nature in the most eminent Manner.* It is sufficient that *our Author* has a Meaning in these Words, but affects a Mysterious Way of Speaking like the *Oracles of Old*, in Order to preserve the Majesty of his *Idea*'s from the Prophanation of the Vulgar; and it is a thousand Pities that such an admirable *Talent* at *Riddles* and *Ænigma*'s should be thrown away to no Purpose, which might prove of most prodigious *Emolument*, could Mr. *St--le* reconcile himself to Dr. *Partridge*, and obtain the Liberty of publishing them as an *Appendix* to his *Almanack.*

Englishman, Numb. V.

'The Earth we see is visited all around, 'in some Parts of the World Men are 'seized with a Contagion of their Bodies, 'in others with the Infatuation of their 'Minds. This is a plain Observation, and 'grows into the Common Sense of Mankind; and this seasonable Querist will 'find to his Confusion, that this glorious 'Spot of Liberty will no more be imposed 'upon by general Suggestions and Insinuations against it's true Welfare and Interest

'It is come to that, that People must 'prove what they say, if they would be 'believed.

REMARK.

How happy is Mr. *St--le* in his Transitions! Connexion has been believed a necessary Ingredient of good Writing, but he has shewn a *new Way*, and how to arrive to be an Author without Coherence. In the Beginning of the Passages before us, he gives us a Sketch of the *Terrible*, then he descends to consider the Laws of Vegetation, and shews *how a plain Observation grows into the Common Sense of Mankind*; and from both these Considerations together, very fairly concludes, that a *glorious Spot of Liberty can never be imposed upon by Suggestions against it's true Interest*, and after this, clinches the Sense of the whole, by telling us of an Hardship put upon *the Writers of this* Age: *It is come to that*, says he, *That People must prove what they say, if they would be believed.* These Mr. *St--le* may call *New Conceptions very properly*: Every Rustic can draw Consequences, and make what the *Logicians* call a *Natural Syllogism*; but none but so refined a Reasoner and a Critick can hit the *Unintelligible.* Had the *Examiner* talked in this Manner, he might have been justly said to *go on in a serene Exuberance of something neither Good nor Bad. A Man*, says Mr.

Mr. *St--le* of that Author, *may go on in Writing ſuch Stuff as this to his Life's End, without ever troubling himſelf for any new Conception, or putting the Imagination or Judgment to the leaſt Labour. There will be no Danger of his wanting Store of Abſurdities, and I allow he can Dreſs them up in tolerable Language, and with a ſeeming Coherence.*

Engliſhman, Numb. V.

'And *All*, as one Man, will joyn in a 'common Indignation againſt *All*, who 'would perplex our Obedience.

REMARK.

Whatever Contradiction there is, as ſome ſuppoſe, in *All joining againſt All*, our Author has good Authority for what he ſays, and conſidering he means well, I think my ſelf obliged to defend him in this Particular. How *All joyning in a common Indignation*, will be conſtrued, I cannot well determine, but certainly it may be proved in ſpite of *Euclid* or Sir *Iſaac*, That every Thing conſiſts of two *Alls*, that theſe *Alls* are capable of being Divided and Subdivided into as many *Alls* as you pleaſe, and ſo *in Infinitum*. The following Lines may ſerve for an Illuſtration of this Matter.

Three

Three Children sliding on the Ice
Upon a Summers Day,
As it fell out they All fell in,
The Rest they run away.

Tho' this *polite Author* does not directly say, there are two *Alls*, yet he implies as much; for I would ask any *reasonable* Man what can be understood, by *the Rest they run away,* but the other *All* we have been speaking of. I have considered Mr. *St--le* in this View, that the World should not think I have so much Malice against him, but that I can Exhibit the Beauties, as well as Quarrel with the Faults of his Compositions; and I hope for the Future, for his own Sake, and to avoid an uncorrect Way of Writing, he will not value himself upon his *hasty Productions*, because he can write a Paper in a Passion, and *rejoyn* upon the *Examiner* in less than a Day's Time; but that the *Admonition* of his Friend Sir *Marmaduke* to his *Coachman* will be his constant Rule, *John, Remember I am never in Haste.*

Advertisement.

In a Letter I have receiv'd from Wr. *Longbottom*, That Gentleman informs me, that he is making a *Curious Collection* of all the

the *Rarities*, both of Matter and Language, throughout the Works of the Ingenious *Captain St——le*, with a true Copy of Mr. *St——le's* Letter to the *Collar-maker's Wife* of *Stockbridge*, and her *Answers*, the *Originals* being both under his Custody, and to be perused at his *Shop* near *Charing-Cross*: He has already, he tells me, extracted *several Words contributing to a smooth Style, Flowers of Rhetorick, smart Sentences and knock-down Arguments.* In the latter End of his Letter, he makes some Observations upon, what he calls, *knock-down Arguments*, and gives a Specimen how the Repetition of divers Words may be look'd upon as a full Answer to all the Arguments contained in them; and this, that Ingenious *Anti-demolisher of the Countenance* terms *perstringing the Controversy, or spitting his Adversary's Words into his Mouth.* His Instances are as follow.

'After having with the greatest Fluen-
'cy, Gravity and Earnestness imaginable,
'spoken unintelligibly against me, uttering
'the Words, *Ghent*, *Bruges*, *Transito*, *In-*
'*sulting*; he at last——

So again,

'He runs on with my Name among
'the Words, *Whig*, *Politician*, *Cross Pur-*
'*poses*,

poses, Book Slavery, Shaming and Bantring.

As this Work may be of vast Improvement to the *English* Language, Mr. *Longbottom* assures me he designs to print it upon the same Paper and Character with Mr. *St——le*'s *Crisis*, and that *Subscriptions* will be shortly taken in at Mr. *Buckley*'s.

FINIS.
